

Highclere Park

Sissel

The wind blowing so soft and warm
Just like a summer storm
Dancing with swaying trees

The night whispering silent dreams
Agony will be ceased
This place will give you peace
It will...

Breathing into your soul
Breathing into your soul
In dawn, listening to fainted strings
Curtains with flying wings

Waving the night away

Breathing into my soul

Days here in the park has healed
Troubled and restless heart
This place is...

Breathing into my soul
Breathing into my soul
Feeling I'm whole now

Wind blowing so soft and warm
Just like a summer storm
Dancing with swaying trees